

Things Are Never Simple

Kane Strang

Held her soft and slow
I'll never let you go
I've seen it in my soul of a boy I don't know and it
Won't work out
It won't work out
Throw me in the air, catch me in your mouth
Emptied a boy who is full of himself and it
Won't work out

Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple

Sat and watched her clean
A bloody tambourine
She just sang a song about the boy that she's seeing and it
Won't work out
It won't work out
Threw me in the air, caught me in her mouth
Emptied the boy who was full of himself and it
Won't work out

Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
Things are never simple
Things are never simple

Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
(Aah)
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
(Aah)
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never
(Aah)
Things are never simple
Things are never simple
Things are never

Things are never simple
Things are never simple